VOLUME 48 NO. 18,183, The Three M's Must Go.



The passing bell has rung for Murphy, McCurdy and McCall. They must go, and go quickly.

They lag superfluous. They linger on where to linger longer is an affront to public decency. They have outlived what usefulness they had. They have been weighed and found wanting. They have shown themselves to be unfaithful servants. They have betrayed their trusts. They have proved themselves unfit. They must GO.

There can be no place for Murphy in the councils of a political oralzation maintaining a semblance of self-respect. His ten blunders have tolled his knell, and there is Good Ground besides.

There can be no place for McCurdy in a company holding the funds of hundreds of thousands of citizens in trust. He has shown himself an unfaithful steward. He has debauched the name of trustee. If conscience does not prompt him to resign he should be removed by summary process.

There can be no place for McCall in a trust institution administered for the benefit of widows and orphans unless that administration is to continue to mock the name. The taint is upon him. He must be put out.

In the name of decency and for the good repute of society the three M's must be deposed from the high places they have dishonored. They must go and go quickly, not standing on the order of their going.

The Uncleaned Streets.

The ladies of the West End Republican Club are after Dr. Wood-

They are tired of sweeping up dirt with their dresses and they want a Street-Cleaning Commissioner who will make a pretense of keeping the streets clean. What they say about the accumulations of waste paper and fruit skins and germ-breeding refuse is entirely true. It is a matter of common remark that the streets are now and have long been in a discreditable condition

If Commissioner Woodbury desires to hold over into another Mayorafty term it would seem to be the part of prudence for him to make a little timely show of energy and efficiency in his department.

A National Theatre.

A National Theatre endowed with a \$3,000,000 fund and instituted to give the best plays with the best actors under the best conditions of scenery and costuming will realize the highest dramatic ideals.

Such a theatre should become, as Mr. Conried hopes, an educational Letters from the People factor of equal force with the school and the church. It will be a unique venture in providing for the absolute divorce of the footlights from the box office.

Public interest in the National Theatre is likely to be as much conand with its secondary purposes as with its primary plan for the

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A reader writes that women of old the food doesn't seem to satisfy me. A reader writes that women of old the food doesn't seem to satisfy me. Yery often I have a craving for cooked shave against the grain, that is the only way I can get my face clean. I have some boys clothes, in good.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have some boys clothes, in good. cerned with its secondary purposes as with its primary plan for the patra and Lucretta Borgia and Ninon vegetables, cereals, etc., such as rice, Who will advise me? elevation of the drama. These subsidiary purposes are:

To make its stage a school of manners.

To establish a standard of English speech and pronunciation.

To set styles in correct attire.

If will thus in a way combine with the functions of the French eranks; the latter are ideals. Let us Theatre Francais, those of the French Academy, the drawing-room and hear more about this. the dressmaker's atelier. It is a comprehensive and ambitious aim.

Certainly its task as censor of spoken English will be an arduous one.

Doesn't Like Raw Food. At no previous time has popular usage been so powerful. English as it is spoken to-day in the street, on the stage, in the domestic circle marks a wide departure from classic standards.

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To the Editor of The Evening World:

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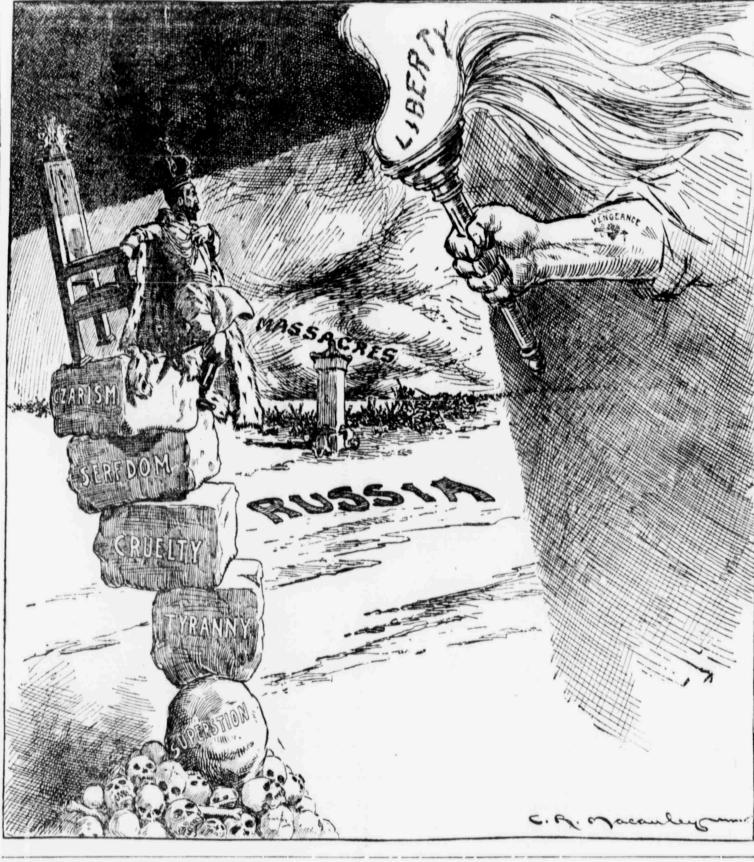
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Can the National Theorem of the adverted that the vulgar exhibitions excite admiration. There is no provinciality in the denominator by nine we divide the shavers for advice. In the first place.

Can the National Theorem of the nature which we have the content of the nature which with a special content of the nature which which is the nature which whi

Can the National Theatre undo what the Bowery has done?

The Light of the Torch.

By Charles Raymond Macauley.





Answers to Questions

Brenvilliers and a hundred others. Also to be eaten, and they contend they cer-

condition, that I would like to have ac-House and given to the boys. Please give me the address of the house.

MRS. NAGG AND MR.--

By Roy L. McCardell.

How Can She Control the Children When He Upholds Them in Their Disobediences.



Cough for your father. Lillie. She won't do it now, simply because you encourage the children to disshey me, Mr. Magg, and I have lost all control of them, at if you could caty hear how hoursely she coughs, and was just 6 cours like that that carried off Mary

Lendy's youngest oblid.
"No, it wasn't Mary Lemby's child, but it is all the same, because her children always have the most terrible call at ther house those children climb all over you and muss you up; but all Mary Lemly seems to think about is to read novels and sit around in an old soiled wrapper with her hair up in kid hair curlers, and she tooks a right, but Tom Lemiy, poor

man, seems perfectly ratisfied. "And yet it just bears out what I was saying abou; neglected colds. There



"Cough for your father, Lillie!"

bachelor uncle boarding with them who was stone deaf, and he had a terrible old every winter, it wasn't exactly a cold, but it was an aschmedic affection, and he used to smoke cubeb cigarettes and you could smell them a block!

"Well, he was run over by a Fulton street car and he sued the company and never got a cent of damages, and that was the result of a cold, and so it was 'Now you are going to argue with me. Mr. Nagg, but I tell you it was a cold, -

I forget the old man's name, but the was a bachelor and somebody old me that he was sued for breach of promise once by a widow who refused to marry him on account of his asthma, but that had nothing to do with his being run over, and his suing the company; although he had been sued himself and he ought to have known better than to try to cross Pulcon street unless he saw the way was clear! But, as I told you, he was deaf and his deafness came from asthma, and his asthma came from a cold that he caught in the army when he was a drummer boy, although he claimed he lost his hearing by standing too close to a cannon; but he didn't get a pension and so he always voted against the Grant h Army of the Republic just for spite, and used to go to political meetings with an ear trumpet and make a show of himself.

"Don't try to deny it, Mr. Nagg. I don't remember his name, but I knew him as well as I know you, and he certainly was a most unfortunate



He used to go to political m eetings with an ear trumpet. he belonged to a secret society that sent him a lovely wreath when he died, with 'Erotherly Love' on it, but they refused to pay his death benefit certificate because the secret society had no funds, and he had paid in over \$900, because his

"So when I am careful of the children and try to prevent these dang rous colds, I know that I am only doing my duty as a mother, and I won't be saccred at by you, Mr. Nagg!

"If Lilly would only take her cod liver of and let me rub her chest with camphorated oil and take some of the old-fashioned remed believer in old-fashioned remedies, I know she would be better.

But every one of the children inherit your aggravating and stubborn disposton, and I can never make you take anything when you have a sold, but you o the Editor of The Evening World:

Cooked food with beneficial results, but of the chin that the razor seems to a far more popular (as it soon, and I can never make you take anything when you have a fold, but you are dizzy, and so much quinine has a bad.

A reader writes that women of old the food doesn't seem to satisfy me.

SOCIOLOGIST! effect on the heart and I know it.

"Lillie doesn't cough now, you say? Of course, she doesn't. She wouldn't cough just because I asked her to.

You set my own children against me, Mr. Nagg, and then raise a row with condition, that I would like to have accepted at the Newsboys' Lodging no respect for me and they know it?"

New York—High Hats—Chicago.

me also say that if the brutal element To the Editor of The Evening World:

If Time was when a man with a slick tile and a pair of polished snoes was considered dressed up. Now it is considered subtractions.

Republication of the Evening World: To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have just begin to shave myself.

using a safety razor. I find several minor difficulties in the operation. In herit from our and the nature which we in
to the Editor of The Evening World:

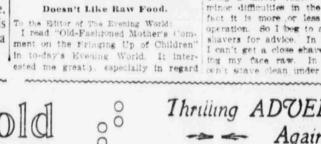
To the Editor of The Evening World:

Replying to M. Fox, who asks "What is taken away from the game the g

Says Modern Women Are Best. I to a raw food diet. I have tried un- the third, there is a spot at the bottom match would be far more popular (as it de l'Enclos and Messalina and Mme. peas and beans, were certainly meant I think modern women are the hest and tainly can't be eaten raw! Will some loveliest and noblest creations of the reader who has had experience in this To the Editor of The Evening World: Creator. Not "new" women, but "mod- master, kindly write? RAW FOOD. Walle there is much

the second, I ping-pong games would draw as big eighty-firsts is one ninth of one and one found in New York or Oshkosh. The silk hat is not out of style; people have

The Canyon of Gold



Thrilling ADVENTURES in the Unknown Land of the Yaquis, with FIERCE FIGHTING --- Against INDIANS, and LOVE as the HERO'S Splendid inspiration.—By Arthur Rochefort.

